

McBride and McBride failed to back up his mate.

On the whole, then, despite her hard, fierce attack, that won many a yard through the Princeton cohorts, and despite a defence that stood like a stone wall one short yard from her menaced goal, Yale did not show that quick, snappy, solid team work that usually characterizes her play. At centre the Rev. Mr. Cutten was slow in snapping the ball back, and Captain Chamberlain failed to keep his men on the jump. They let too much time elapse between plays, they consulted together too much, and did not seem sure enough of themselves.

SOME INDIVIDUAL STARS.

Where all did such aggressive and effective work it is hard to pick out individual stars among the Princeton eleven. But Captain Hillebrand certainly played the game of his life. He was everywhere—down the field as quickly as the ends, and sure to be at the bottom of the heap. The Princeton end men were also fast. The Tiger backs did about 100 per cent better than was expected of them. Both Ayres and Wheeler punted well, and all the backs handled kicks in first-class shape. The centre men were aggressive to a fault, and three times were penalized five yards for outside play. The weakest point in the Orange and Black line was Geer, who played opposite Captain Chamberlain. The Yale leader handled him rather easily, and again and again opened up holes through which the Yale backs came galloping for substantial gains.

Throughout the whole struggle Princeton played with a confidence that was strengthened by her being on her own ground. At the end of the first half, with the score 6 to 0 against them, the Yale players still talked rather confidently of victory, on the ground that the one touchdown had been distinctly a fluke. Yale's belief in her ability to win was made stronger by the dashy manner in which her team started off the second half, and the serious aspect of matters did not become clear to the New-Haven lads until they were, in the second half, forced on the defensive. Toward the last, losing hope of victory, stood up manfully and made one of those famous Yale stands in front of her own goal in the last few moments of play.

A PERFECT DAY FOR THE GAME.

To-day was ideal football weather, and the air had just enough briskness about it to enliven the players. But under foot the gridiron was not as firm as it should be. The hard rain of Thursday had soaked into the ground, and despite copious sprinklings of sawdust, the turf was rather slippery. This condition seemed to affect the Yale men particularly. It was a typical football crowd, and every train that rolled into Princeton brought its cheering hordes of blue-ribboned and orange-bannered cheerers. Rather to the surprise of the managers there were some vacant seats on the grandstands, and the number of spectators could not have been more than fifteen thousand. But it seemed as if there were thirty thousand throats on the field when Poe made his great run, though it is quite probable that the cheering and the assembling was maintaining a depressing silence about that time.

All the old heroes of the gridiron were there—Moffatt, Cook, Balliet, Church, Keady, and the Hinkys, Butterworth, Thorne and McCormick, of Yale. And Harvard was there to get some pointers for the game next Saturday. Head Coach Forbes sat on the side lines with sober countenance, and with him were "Dud" Dean, Lewis, "Bert" Waters and Professor Hollis, not to mention Dally, the Crimson quarterback, and Haughton, tackle on the eleven. Harvard was plainly anxious for a Yale victory. It was just before 2 o'clock that a ringing shout from the orange bank on the east announced that the Princeton gladiators were on the coming, but the Yale players did not get to the field until ten minutes later. Then the cheers broke out afresh, and the tumbler youngsters from New-Haven started up an old Eli hymn. Yale won the toss, gave Princeton the ball and punted goal, and then the teams lined up like this:

Princeton	Yale
Edley	Sullivan
Palmer	Edley
Edley	Palmer
Edley	Palmer
Edley	Palmer
Edley	Palmer
Edley	Palmer
Edley	Palmer
Edley	Palmer
Edley	Palmer

HOW THE BATTLE RAGED.

This is the way the battle was fought:

Ayres kicked off for Princeton, but big Brown leaped into the air and blocked the leather. On Yale's first down Princeton's off-side play lost her five yards. But Yale's line held poorly, and so on the third down McBride punted. Princeton returned the ball at once, made a good punt, and on the first down Ayres kicked. McBride made a clear miff, but saved the ball. The play was Yale's. Cutten got nervous and snapped the ball back too hard. The fumble prevented any gain, but again Princeton had to yield up five yards for her territory for off-side play. Yale fumbled once more, and this time Princeton took the pick-up on her own forty-five-yard line.

Thus early in the game the Princeton backs showed that they could gain little by rushing, and had to resort to punts. The ball came straight at De Saules, who started off. "There he goes!" sighed Princeton, remembering the prowess of the Yale quarterback in running through a broken field. But he was whacked down hard after five yards, and Yale kicked. On the line-up Hillebrand stopped the leather, and a moment later Yale blocked Ayres' punt and got the ball on Princeton's fifteen-yard line.

YALE'S FORWARD MARCH.

A mighty shout went up from the Yale bleachers. The line had struck the ball, but this looked like a fluke. "Rip 'em up, Yale!" yelled the crowd, and Yale started in.

But the play was slow at centre, while Princeton was steadfast as the Rock of Gibraltar.

"Fourth down," Princeton's ball!" yelled the referee, and a sigh of relief came from the orange-bedecked band. On the third down the Princeton line held out of danger. Then Yale started in with a rush. Durston was used constantly, and was hurried through a yawning chasm which Chamberlain opened up for him. Steadily forward went the play, and Princeton grew uncomfortable again.

It was Yale's ball on the Tigers' twelve-yard line, one down. Here was the Eli's chance! A touchdown was only a few yards away. The Yale line looked complacent, and the Princeton adherents grew anxious-browed. De Saules' signal for the play, the ends-back formation, sounded clear across the field. "Steady, Yale!" he added, and stooped to receive the ball.

POE'S REMARKABLE RUN.

There was a rush, when suddenly the yellow pick-up dropped from Benjamin's grasp and shot out of the mass of players. A dive at the slippery leather by a black-haired Princeton rusher, a couple of clever dodges, and a shout went up as a pair of black legs came out from under the Princeton line. The whole Yale eleven was in hot pursuit on the instant. But the little end-rusher increased his lead and covered the hundred yards that led to the Yale goal line in pretty near record time. A few seconds and the name of Poe had again become immortal, for it was this dashing player that had made the touchdown.

The Princeton grandstand went wild with joy, and old-time graduates behaved in shocking fashion, quite throwing their dignity and their silk hats to the winds. It was a most sensational play, almost unprecedented for a championship game. Perhaps the nearest approach to it was the sixty-yard run that Dean made for Harvard in the Yale game in 1890, when he broke through something as

The Mesdemoiselles Versin,

Authors of the Phono-Rhythmic Method for French Pronunciation, and having received many letters expressive of the idea that only people of means are able to avail themselves of their teaching, desire to make matters more convenient, receive as follows:

We are preparing a number of professors, both men and women, to teach our Method in the States. Those who are competent, receive as follows:

Persons residing in the States can have the opportunity of receiving such instruction, at moderate prices, in our own studios, where the work done will be directly under our supervision.

In this way the Versin Method will be within the reach of all.

M. & J. VERSIN.

The Parker, 123 West 29th St., New York.

Poe did to-day. Ayres kicked the goal handily, and the score was 6 to 0.

"That's bad," said the Yale substitutes, "but now we'll go right in and win."

But the expected victory was some little distance off. McBride and Ayres had a little kicking duel. McBride usually gaining something. The Yale line was not showing its best form. There was some confusion in the Yale back field. De Saules kicked a good catch for McBride, and an alert orange-and-black player promptly fell on the ball. But Yale held solidly for four downs, and then tried the rushing game. She made about ten yards, but Princeton showed that she was made of stern stuff, and a shout went up as the New-Jersey men took possession of the leather again.

PRINCETON'S OPPORTUNITY.

Another exchange was made on downs, and Yale worked the leather near enough to Princeton's line to make a feeble try for field goal. There was some loose play in the centre of the field, and then Ayres punted. De Saules ran forward to catch, but slipped and fell, touching the ball as he dropped. Captain Hillebrand was on it like a flash. He had an almost clear field, and the Princeton howlers rose with a shout. Twenty-five good yards the Tiger leader covered, when he was laid low by De Saules' flying tackle. He saved Yale's goal. Princeton had a superb chance to score, but right under the shadow of Yale's goal she rather danglely failed, and McBride punted the ball out of danger. The half ended with the ball about at the centre of the field.

YALE ON THE AGGRESSIVE.

Yale started in the second half to do or die. Her backs, under the evident spur of the coaches' overhauling, administered during the intermission, hurled themselves devotedly at the Princeton line. McBride gained through the centre, Benjamin wriggled through the left wing and Durston bored through a hole in the defence. The Princeton line here made a specimen of that steady Yale hammering that in former years had sent many a Princeton hero to the hospital.

"Stop us this time," said a Yale coach, and he rubbed his hands with satisfaction. Right down the field the Princeton line was pushed back, and Princeton began to feel the goose-flesh rise. To her mind a tie game was almost a certainty. The Princeton line was pushed back, and Princeton began to feel the goose-flesh rise. To her mind a tie game was almost a certainty. The Princeton line was pushed back, and Princeton began to feel the goose-flesh rise. To her mind a tie game was almost a certainty.

DOWN INTO BLUE TERRITORY.

There was an exchange of punts in midfield in which neither side showed himself with glory. Then Wheeler for Princeton got a vicious drive at the leather with his foot. The Yale backs handled the punt wretchedly. The ball rolled down the field, and finally to Yale's dismay was secured only on her thirty-yard line. Then Captain Chamberlain, with a dash and a dash, ran for ten yards unopposed. Yale must have her ends up or Harvard will play havoc with their next week.

It was the Blues' supreme and final effort. Chamberlain punted the ball away this time, and again Yale's ends failed to get down the field. The Princeton line was pushed back, and Princeton began to feel the goose-flesh rise. To her mind a tie game was almost a certainty. The Princeton line was pushed back, and Princeton began to feel the goose-flesh rise. To her mind a tie game was almost a certainty.

THE ELIS' BIG BRACE.

With defeat staring her in the face, Yale made desperate efforts. Little Cornell kicked a trick double pass that did not work, and Princeton got the ball. She kicked, and Eli, the Princeton quarterback, was too far back in her own territory to rush the ball back, and so had to punt.

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HOW THE NEWS WAS RECEIVED HERE.

All the people who felt a lively interest in the Princeton-Yale game did not go to Brookfield yesterday, as was shown by the large number of people seen in front of the bulletin boards waiting for intelligence from the gridiron field of battle. Bulletins were displayed at several points in the town. The first bulletin to announce that Princeton had won was the one displayed on the Tribune board, shortly after Princeton had scored the first and only touchdown of the game.

The news soon spread, and those who had accepted even-money bets that Princeton would score—and there were a number who had—wagered their money that way—out impromptu piper wings and slapped each other on the shoulder. While Yale was disappointed, it did not fall before the odds offered with alacrity. Many argued that the fact that the game would be played at Princeton was distinctly in favor of the Tigers, and those who wagered on Princeton were not far from being probably thought the same way last night.

The Yale team and the substitutes returned to the hotel and occupied the quarters provided for them at the Murray Hill Hotel. They were visited by many friends and sympathizers, and the coaches and trainers who had accompanied them showed unexpected strength, and they admit that Yale was beaten by a foe worthy of her steel.

The Princeton enthusiasts were already talking of the Yale-Harvard game to be played next Saturday. The result yesterday will have the effect of making the Princeton-Yale game a favorite in the betting. The Yale followers intimate that they will accept all the odds that Harvard will offer. In case Harvard should win on Saturday, the Princeton-Yale game will be in doubt. In case Yale wins, Princeton's claim to the first post-mortem on the game will be undisputed.

Most of the Yale players will go back to New-Haven to-day, although some of them carried their sorrow back last night. It is intimated that the Yale coaches will get to work on the team at once, and try to improve its general aggressiveness.

PENNSYLVANIA DEFEATS THE INDIANS.

THE GOALS-BACK FORMATION USED WITH GOOD EFFECT—SCORE, 35 TO 5.

Philadelphia, Nov. 12.—The goals-back formation of Pennsylvania was brought into play to-day in the football game at Franklin Field, between the Quakers and the Indians. The Quakers, who were coached by Captain Chamberlain, won a victory for the second time, the score 35 to 5. Before the mighty rushes of red and blue in their favorite play, the line of Indian braves wavered and broke from time to time, allowing the Quakers steady consecutive gains, until a total of six touchdowns and five goals from touchdowns gave to Pennsylvania the top score of 35. The Redskins' only score came from the field by Wheelock in the first half. The second half, but failed. At no other stage of the game was the Pennsylvania goal in danger, although most of the battle in the second half was in the Quakers' territory.

For Pennsylvania, Hare, McCracken, Outland and Folwell carried off the honors, while Miller, Hudson, Seneca, B. Pierce and Wheelock earned the applause for the Indians. On the opening play, McCracken scored a touchdown, and in about five minutes the Quakers followed rapidly, and in about half an hour the Redskins were downed. The half ended with the ball on Pennsylvania's forty-five-yard line. The second half opened with the Redskins kicking the goal. After the kick-off, the ball, by a series of goals-back plays, was forced into the Indians' field, McCracken finally scoring the second touchdown. Then came the third kick-off, and the first score for Carlisle. Hudson held the ball, and Wheelock, from the thirty-five-yard line, scored for the Indians five points. Pennsylvania then battered the Redskins with a goal, and on a double pass, made the third touchdown. Outland kicking the goal. On the Indians' kick-off, Outland caught the ball on the fifty-yard line, and in a great run of eighty-five yards, evaded a half-dozen tackles, reaching the Indians' twenty-yard line. A few minutes later, McCracken scored a touchdown, and Outland kicked the goal. The half ended with the ball on Pennsylvania's forty-five-yard line. The second half opened with the Redskins kicking the goal. After the kick-off, the ball, by a series of goals-back plays, was forced into the Indians' field, McCracken finally scoring the second touchdown. Then came the third kick-off, and the first score for Carlisle. Hudson held the ball, and Wheelock, from the thirty-five-yard line, scored for the Indians five points. Pennsylvania then battered the Redskins with a goal, and on a double pass, made the third touchdown. Outland kicking the goal. On the Indians' kick-off, Outland caught the ball on the fifty-yard line, and in a great run of eighty-five yards, evaded a half-dozen tackles, reaching the Indians' twenty-yard line. A few minutes later, McCracken scored a touchdown, and Outland kicked the goal. The half ended with the ball on Pennsylvania's forty-five-yard line.

HARVARD 17, BROWN 6.

CAMBRIDGE MEN NOT DISCOURAGED—BROWN'S TACKLES WEAK.

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 12.—Harvard defeated Brown on Soldiers' Field to-day in a game that at any other time in the season would have been called an exciting one. The visitors scored 17 points, and the home team came so near scoring a second time that only a disputed decision saved the Harvard goal line. The game was full of long runs and brilliant individual plays, but as was anticipated, Harvard showed a decided slackness after her brilliant showing against Pennsylvania. Harvard played practically her strongest line, with the exception of the right half, where Haughton was hurt. The Harvard line was pushed back, and Princeton began to feel the goose-flesh rise. To her mind a tie game was almost a certainty. The Princeton line was pushed back, and Princeton began to feel the goose-flesh rise. To her mind a tie game was almost a certainty.

WISCONSIN MEN OVERWEIGHTED.

DEFEATED BY CHICAGO UNIVERSITY BY A SCORE OF 6 TO 0.

Chicago, Nov. 12.—Overmatched in weight by an average of probably twenty pounds to a man, and with the additional handicap of playing the first half on the soft north end of the field, the Wisconsin men were slowly but surely forced back to their goal line. Captain Kennedy, of Chicago, finally pushing through for a touchdown. Hershberger kicked an easy goal. The first half ended with the score 6 to 0 in favor of the Chicago team. The second half, it looked as if Chicago would score. From the thirty-five-yard line the ball was carried steadily down the field, Chicago's heavy backs plunging into the Wisconsin line for gain after gain. Here occurred some of the most spectacular plays of the game. The Wisconsin line was pushed back, and Princeton began to feel the goose-flesh rise. To her mind a tie game was almost a certainty. The Princeton line was pushed back, and Princeton began to feel the goose-flesh rise. To her mind a tie game was almost a certainty.

CORNELL 6, LAFAYETTE 0.

Ithaca, N. Y., Nov. 12.—Cornell ran up a score of 6 to 0 against Lafayette on Percy Field this afternoon with little difficulty. From the beginning of the game Cornell had little trouble in advancing the ball through the visitors' tackles, and Morrison made some big gains around the ends. Lafayette was unable to hold Perkins, the Cornell fullback, who played an unusually strong game. The Cornell line was pushed back, and Princeton began to feel the goose-flesh rise. To her mind a tie game was almost a certainty. The Princeton line was pushed back, and Princeton began to feel the goose-flesh rise. To her mind a tie game was almost a certainty.

REVIVAL OF A CANAL PROJECT.

From the Standard Union.

The project of connecting the New York and Hudson rivers by a canal has been revived for several years, and has been awakened for the benefit of the State Commerce Commission. The project is a revival of the old project of the Erie Canal, which was built in 1819. The project is a revival of the old project of the Erie Canal, which was built in 1819. The project is a revival of the old project of the Erie Canal, which was built in 1819.

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ST. PAUL 20, BROOKLYN HIGH SCHOOL 0.

The St. Paul School football eleven of Garden City, Long Island, easily defeated the Brooklyn High School team at Washington Park, Brooklyn, yesterday by a score of 20 to 0. The St. Paul's team scored soon after play began, Sprague playing the ball and making a touchdown. The play was rough at times, but the rough playing did not prevent the St. Paul boys from slipping up a big score. Sprague made three more touchdowns, goals being kicked each time. Brill scored the last touchdown just before the end of the game, kicking the goal, making the final score 20 to 0. The Brooklyn High School boys seemed to be lost at times, and could do nothing with St. Paul's line.

GAMES AT PROSPECT PARK.

The Mohican eleven defeated the Clinton Athletic Club by a score of 5 to 0.

The St. James team defeated the Orbits by a score of 12 to 0.

The Norwich, Jr., and the Montgomery eleven played a tie game.

The Clinton eleven won a game from the Browns Baseball Club by a score of 6 to 0.

RUTGERS DEFEATED BY A LARGE SCORE.

Middletown, Conn., Nov. 12.—Wesleyan defeated Rutgers at football this afternoon, the score being 19 to 0. The visitors were clearly outplayed from beginning to end. The halves were of twenty-five and fifteen minutes' duration, and, in spite of the fact that the Wesleyan players were suffering from fatigue in the second half, they scored almost at will. Rutgers was not able at any time to hold the home team for four downs.

PRATT 12, POLY PREP 5.

"Poly Prep" made a good showing against the heavy Pratt team at Washington Park yesterday morning, but was defeated by a score of 12 to 5. They scored a touchdown and held Pratt down to two. The ball was in Pratt's territory much of the time.

HARRISON CLUB 16, DEXTER CLUB 6.

The Dexter Athletic Club football eleven was defeated by the Harrison Athletic Club team yesterday by the score of 16 to 6, at South Brooklyn.

GAMES ON OTHER FIELDS.

At Hanover, N. H.—Dartmouth, 10; Williams, 6.

At Worcester, Mass.—Holy Cross, 17; University of Vermont, 5.

At Andover, Mass.—Phillips Exeter, 6; Phillips Academy, 6.

At Medford, Mass.—Massachusetts Institute of Technology, 8; Tufts College, 6.

At Detroit, Mich.—University of Michigan, 12; University of Illinois, 6.

At Louisville, University of Virginia, 15; Vanderbilt University, 6.

At Peckskill, Mount Pleasant Academy, 3; Mohican Lake School, 5.

At Buffalo, N. Y.—North Tonawanda High School, 6; Rochester Free Academy, 5.

At Reading—Franklin and Marshall, 11; Bucknell, 11.

At Chicago—Chicago A. A., 5; All Star Eleven, 6.

At Poughkeepsie—Hudson River Institute, 27; Bellerose, 6.

At Orange—Orange Young Men's Christian Association, 6; Putnam, 6.

At New York—Union, 11; Colgate, 6.

At Buffalo—University of Buffalo, 13; Company C, of Bradford, Penn., 6.

At Cincinnati—University of Cincinnati, 57; Ohio Wesleyan, 6.

At Worcester, Mass.—High School, 6; Boston English High School, 6.

At Waterville, Me.—Bowdoin, 17; Colby, 6.

GIRLS' CLAIM TO DR. HUNTER.

VOICED BY A NORMAL COLLEGE STUDENT

AT THE THOMAS HUNTER ASSOCIATION DINNER.

The great ballroom of Sherry's, at Forty-fourth and Fifth-avenue, was crowded last evening, the occasion being the second annual dinner of the Thomas Hunter Association of Grammar School No. 35, the Thirtieth-street school, presided over by Dr. Thomas Hunter from 1850 to 1870. Only members of the association were present. Letters of regret were read from Mayor Van Wyck, who is a member of the association, and from Major William D. Beach, of the 34 United States Cavalry. The latter wrote from Huntsville, Ala.

SCHLEY PRESENTS HIS REPORT.

COMMAND OF THE EUROPEAN SQUADRON PROMISED TO THE ADMIRAL.

Washington, Nov. 12.—Admiral Schley to-day presented to the President, the Secretary of State and the Secretary of War copies of the report of the Porto Rico Evacuation Commission. The report contains a record of the proceedings of the Commission, and of the day to day, all the interesting features of which have been published. In the main, it is nothing more than a transcript of the daily record of proceedings of the Commission, noting each proposal made to the Spanish Commissioners and their counter-proposals, and closing with an account of the ceremonies attending the end of Spanish sovereignty and the assumption of control by the United States.

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On Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 14 and 15, will offer the following:

Velour Jackets, trimmed with jet, braid or plain hand-some linings; retail value \$25.50 and \$27.50 \$30.00 and \$37.50

New styles in Ladies' Ulsters, in Kerseys, Coverts or Venetians, in Black, Tan and Castor; retail \$22.50 value \$3.00

Tailored Coats of Kerseys, Meltons, Cheviots, Venetians, Black, Tan, Castor; superior silk linings; retail \$14.50 value \$20.00

Misses' Jackets, ages 10, 12 and 14 years, \$7.75 silk lined

BROADWAY AND 12TH ST.

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A YOUTH BACK FROM THE WAR SHOT WHILE HIS GIRL LOOKED ON.

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